

## The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1914

### TO THE TROUBLE OF THE WORLD

At last we know, We-land. You, that sing.  
The gauntlet down, fling down the mask  
Putish our heart, and let it pant hate  
pour.

You also is the spirit that overcomes  
Borne in our bosom we're herefore,  
Nor have we thrown under foot, these nerves  
unbroken.

We do not with girl's name make wanton  
play!

We are not on such easy terms with  
him!

But in earth's hearing can we verily say:

"Our hands are pure!" for peace, for peace,  
And not by earth shall he be soon given.

Who lit the fire which that flames to day,  
—William Watson.



### BINGE NEIGHBORLY

Agent—I came to deliver your books on  
How to Play the Piano.

Lady—but I didn't order you.

Agent—Haven't you a next-door neighbor named Brown?

Lady—Why, yes. Is it for her?

Agent—No, she ordered it for you.

Young also is the spirit that overcomes  
Borne in our bosom we're herefore,  
Nor have we thrown under foot, these nerves  
unbroken.

We do not with girl's name make wanton  
play!

We are not on such easy terms with  
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### A HAD TO MEMORY

"And when you were abroad on your  
honeymoon, did you visit the Palace of  
Duke at The Hague?" asked the girl  
friend of the bride just home from abroad.  
"Oh, yes," was the reply. "We had our  
first quarrel there."

### THE MOST INTERESTING MAN

First Girl—"I like a man with a past. A  
man with a past always interesting."

Second Girl—"It's true, but I don't  
think it's nearly as interesting as a man  
with a future."

Third Girl—"The man who interests me  
is the man with a present, and the more  
expensive the present the more interest I  
take in it."

### THE MARRIED HUSBAND

Master of the House (married to a suffi-  
cient)—What's happening about the  
house?

Maid—There ain't going to be none,  
sir.

Master—What! No dinner?

Maid—No, sir. The m'luse 'a come  
one from jail, sir, 'an' ate up haverthink  
is the 'ouse!

The most obstinate corns and warts fall  
to rest Holloway's Corn Cure. Try it.

### AN UNHAPPY ALLIANCE

The susceptibility of the human mind  
to suggestion is a constant source of  
danger. A case where it wickedly trans-  
formed an act of pure kindness of heart  
into a piece of impatience is reported.

Two women were walking down the street  
recently when they noticed another woman  
just in front of them.

"That lady's waist is unbuttoned in the  
back," said one of the other. "I believe  
I'll speak to her about it."

One other looked over the unconscious  
subject of comment; then she shook her  
head.

"I don't believe that I would say any-  
thing to her," she said. "I doubt if she  
is the kind of person who would appreciate  
your kindness. She isn't very neatly got  
up, does she?" Her shoes are horribly  
run down at the heel."

"I don't care," said the first woman.  
"Anyons would be glad of a warning that  
her waist is unbuttoned. It doesn't mat-  
ter if she doesn't seem to be a very nice  
person. I am going to call her attention  
to it."

And so the walked up to the stranger  
and tapped her on the shoulder. As the  
woman turned the world to her sister  
said, just as evenly as she knew how,  
"Excuse me, but did you know that your  
shoes are run down at the heel?"

Now families who have domestic skeletons  
in their closets have cause enough to keep  
them there.

This is a suspicious world. A man can't  
always borrow money upon his grand-  
father's reputation for honesty.

### HAD SALT RHEUM ON HER HANDS SO BAD SHE COULD NOT WORK

Buried Blood Bitters Cured Her

Mrs. E. Hall, Mrs. 104, Newark, Calif., writes: "Some time ago I was troubled  
with Salt Rheum on my hands, and it  
was so bad I could not do my work.  
I tried several remedies, but they all  
failed to help. One day I heard that  
they told me to try Burdock Blood Bitters, so  
I got a bottle, and before I had taken  
it my hands were better, and before I had  
taken it my hands were better. I am not  
afraid to recommend B.B.B. to any  
body."

There is only one way to get rid of all  
of the salt rheum, which is to drink  
Milk of Magnesia. Take a glassful of  
milk of magnesia, and that is by giving the blood  
a thorough cleansing by the use of Bur-

Dock. This healing remedy has been on the  
market for close to forty years and  
you will find that it will do all we claim  
for it."

See that our name appears on the  
bottle, label and wrapper.

The T. Miller Co., Limited,  
Toronto, Ont.

### A GOOD LAUGH

A Presbyterian preacher stopped at a  
Kentucky mountain cabin one day, where a  
gaunt, rugged woman lashed on the  
disciplined goat.

"What's your husband to-day?" in-  
quired the parson.

"Gut hinst!"

"What Presbyterians around here?"

"Well, now, that I don't know, stranger,  
but the kids of every kind of animal that  
my husband over killed is tucked up under  
the back of the smoke-house. You  
might step that in."

Randy applied to the store for a job.  
The manager, after asking him a few  
questions, set him to work, bidding him  
lift a heavy sack up on a stand. Randy  
struggled valiantly with the job for a few  
moments, then stopped and said:

"I'll do you one, sir, did I not?"

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